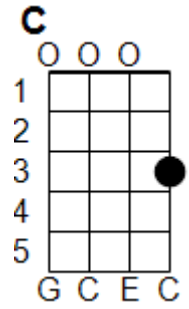


[C] I just found out yesterday that [F] Linda goes to Mars
 [G] Everytime I sit and look at pictures of used [C] cars
 She'll turn on her radio and [F] sit down in her chair
 And [G] look at me across the room, as if I wasn't [C] there

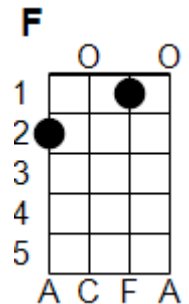
LINDA GOES TO MARS
 JOHN PRINE

[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
 Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone
 [C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
 Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.



Something, somewhere, somehow, I took my [F] Linda by the hand
 And [G] secretly decoded, our sacred wedding [C] band
 For when the moon shines down up on our [F] happy, humble home
 Her [G] inner space gets tortured by some outer space [C] unknown.

[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
 Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone
 [C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
 Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.



Now I ain't seen no saucers 'cept the [F] ones upon the shelf
 And [G] if I ever seen one, I'd keep it to my [C] self
 For if there's life out there somewhere [F] beyond this life on earth
 Then [G] Linda must have gone out there
 and got her money's [C] worth.

[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
 Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone
 [C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
 Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.
 Yeah, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.

